

No. 204. "YORK SERIES" Anthems & Glees.

BY BABYLON'S WAVE.

Psalm cxxxvii. Paraphrased by Henry Farnie.

CH. GOUNOD. 1818-1893.

Andante. $\text{♩} = 50$.

ORGAN. *pp* *R.H.* *cres.* *f*

Ped.

Flute Solo. *pp dolce* *Oboe*

Clarinet. *p* *Horn.* *cres.*

BANKS & SONS, York, Leeds and Scarbro'.
The Hawkes & Harris Music Co. Toronto Ontario.

Price 2d.

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The score features a right-hand melody with a *cres.* (crescendo) and *dim.* (diminuendo) marking, and a left-hand accompaniment. The tempo is marked *Adagio*. The piece concludes with a *pp* (pianissimo) marking and a *morendo* (fading) instruction.

Adagio.
pp Soprano.

Here by Ba-by-lon's wave, Tho' heath-en hands have bound us,

mp Alto.

Here by Ba-by-lon's wave, Tho' heath-en hands have bound us,

pp Tenor.

Here by Ba-by-lon's wave, Tho' heath-en hands have bound us,

pp Bass.

Here by Ba-by-lon's wave, Tho' heath-en hands have bound us,

Adagio.
pp (accompaniment ad lib.)

Tho' a-far from our land, The pains of death sur-round us; Si-on! thy

Tho' a-far from our land, The pains of death sur-round us; Si-on! thy

Tho' a-far from our land, The pains of death sur-round us; Si-on! thy

Tho' a-far from our land, The pains of death sur-round us; Si-on! thy

Tho' a-far from our land, The pains of death sur-round us; Si-on! thy

pp *morendo*

mem-ry still In our hearts we are keep-ing, And still we turn to thee, Our

mem-ry still In our hearts we are keep-ing, And still we turn to thee, Our

mem-ry still In our hearts we are keep-ing, And still we turn to thee, Our

mem-ry still In our hearts we are keep-ing, And still we turn to thee, Our

eyes all sad with weep-ing, Thro' our harps that we hung on the trees Goes the

eyes all sad with weep-ing, Thro' our harps that we hung on the trees Goes the

eyes all sad with weep-ing, Thro' our harps that we hung on the trees Goes the

eyes all sad with weep-ing, Thro' our harps that we hung on the trees Goes the

low wind wea-ri-ly moan-ing; Min-gles the sad note of the

low wind wea-ri-ly moan-ing; Min-gles the sad note of the

low wind wea-ri-ly moan-ing; Min-gles the sad note of the

low wind wea-ri-ly moan-ing; Min-gles the sad note of the

breeze, With voice as sad of sigh and groan - ing. (Closed lips.)

breeze, With voice as sad of sigh and groan - ing. (Closed lips.)

breeze, With voice as sad of sigh and groan - ing. (Closed lips.)

breeze, With voice as sad of sigh and groan - ing. (Closed lips.)

dim. ppp Harp. Ped.

Moderato maestoso. $\text{♩} = 80$.

When mad with wine our foe re - joi - ces, When un-to their al - tars they throng, Loud for

When mad with wine our foe re - joi - ces, When un-to their al - tars they throng, Loud for

When mad with wine our foe re - joi - ces, When un-to their al - tars they throng, Loud for

When mad with wine our foe re - joi - ces, When un-to their al - tars they throng, Loud for

ff

Moderato maestoso. $\text{♩} = 80$.

mirth then they call, "A song! a song of Si - on sing, lift up your voi - ces!"

mirth then they call, "A song! a song of Si - on sing, lift up your voi - ces!"

mirth then they call, "A song! a song of Si - on sing, lift up your voi - ces!"

mirth then they call, "A song! a song of Si - on sing, lift up your voi - ces!"

fff rit.

Allegro moderato. $\text{♩} = 126$.

5

ff

O Lord, tho' the vic - tor com - mand Our cap - tiv - i - ty sad and low - ly, How shall we

Allegro moderato. $\text{♩} = 126$.

ff

G Lord, tho' the vic - tor com -

raise Thy song so ho - ly, That we sung in our fa - ther's land! — O

mand — Our cap - tiv - i - ty sad and low - ly, How shall we

Lord, tho' the vic - tor com - mand, — How shall we raise Thy song so

raise Thy song so ho - ly, That we sung in our fa - - ther -
 ho - ly, shall we raise Thy song so ho - ly, far from fa - ther -

Lord, tho' the vic - tor com - mand our cap - tiv - i - ty sad and
 land! O Lord, tho' the vic - tor com - mand,
 land! No, no! Tho' the vic - tor com -

low - ly, How shall we raise Thy song so ho - ly, how shall we
 How shall we raise Thy song so ho - ly, shall we raise Thy song so
 mand, How shall we raise, how shall we raise

raise Thy song so ho-ly, Far from fa-ther, our fa-ther-land!
 ho-ly, so ho-ly, Far from our fa-ther, our fa-ther-land!
 Thy song so ho-ly, Far from fa-ther, our fa-ther-land! Je-ru-sa-

ff Je-ru-sa-lem, if we for-get thee, Let our *p*
 Je-ru-sa-lem, if we for-get thee, Let our *p*
 Je-ru-sa-lem, if we for-get thee, Let our *p*
 Je-ru-sa-lem, if we for-get thee, Let our *p*

cres.
 hands remem-ber not their power, And our *cres.* tongues be si-lent from that
 hands remem-ber not their power, And our *cres.* tongues he si-lent from that
 hands remem-ber not their power, And our *cres.* tongues oe si-lent from that
 hands remem-ber not their power, And our *cres.* tongues be si-lent from that

hour. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa -

hour. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa -

hour. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa -

hour. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa -

hour. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa -

rit. *rit. molto* *Adagio.*

lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Let our tongues be si - lent from that

lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Let our tongues be si - lent from that

lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Let our tongues be si - lent from that

lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Let our tongues be si - lent from that

lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Let our tongues be si - lent from that

dim. *p*

hour, Je - ru - sa - lem, if we for - get thee!

hour, Je - ru - sa - lem, if we for - get thee!

hour, Je - ru - sa - lem, if we for - get thee!

hour, Je - ru - sa - lem, if we for - get thee!

hour, Je - ru - sa - lem, if we for - get thee!

Moderato maestoso. ♩ = 72.

9

Woe un - to thee! Ba - by-lon, migh - ty ci - ty, For the day
 Woe un - to thee! Ba - by-lon, migh - ty ci - ty, For the day
 Woe un - to thee! Ba - by-lon, migh - ty ci - ty, For the day
 Woe un - to thee! Ba - by-lon, migh - ty ci - ty, For the day

Moderato maestoso. ♩ = 72.
 ff Brass.

of thy fall is night! For thee no hope, for thee no
 of thy fall is night! For thee no hope, for thee no
 of thy fall is night! For thee no hope, for thee no
 of thy fall is night! For thee no hope, for thee no

pi - ty Tho' loud thy wail ris - eth on high!
 pi - ty Tho' loud thy wail ris - eth on high!
 pi - ty Tho' loud thy wail ris - eth on high!
 pi - ty Tho' loud thy wail ris - eth on high!

Then shalt thou de - so-late, for - sak - en, Be torn from thy

Then shalt thou de - so-late, for - sak - en, Be torn from thy

Then shalt thou de - so-late, for - sak - en, Be torn from thy

Then shalt thou de - so-late, for - sak - en, Be torn from thy

Ossia.

fanes and thy thrones. In that day, in that day shall thy babes be

fanes and thy thrones. In that day, in that day shall thy babes be

fanes and thy thrones. In that day, in that day shall thy babes be

fanes and thy thrones. In that day, in that day shall thy babes be

tak - en, tak - en and dashed, tak - en and
 tak - en, tak - en and dashed, tak - en and
 tak - en, tak - en and dashed, tak - en and
 tak - en, tak - en and dashed, tak - en and

dashed, tak - en and dashed a - gainst the
 dashed, tak - en and dashed a - gainst the
 dashed, tak - en and dashed a - gainst the
 dashed, tak - en and dashed a - gainst the

fff

stones! Then un - to thee, O Ba-by-lon the

fff

stones! Then un - to thee, O Ba-by-lon the

fff

stones! Then un - to thee, O Ba-by-lon the

fff

stones! Then un - to thee, O Ba-by-lon the

8.

fff

Ped.

rit. Adagio.

migh - ty, be woe, be woe, be woe.

rit.

migh - ty, be woe, be woe, be woe.

rit.

migh - ty, be woe, be woe, be woe.

rit.

migh - ty, be woe, be woe, be woe.

8.

rit. Adagio.

By Babylon's wave. (York Series No. 204.)

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